

Emison: You and me in Sweet Paris

by YouAndMeInSweetParisEmison

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Summary: Emily and Alison and trying to figure out who they are and what they want

Emison: You and me in Sweet Paris

Emily and Alison sat looking at each other from opposite sides of the room.

"So" muttered Emily

"So" muttered Alison

"Well Hanna isn't going to let us out of here until we 'figure something out' or whatever" huffed Emily

"Yeah I know" whispered Alison "But I think she has a point"

"A point? What do you mean, a point?"

"I mean I think we need to figure this out"

"Figure what out? What is there to figure out?"

"Us"

"_Us_? You made it perfectly clear that there is no _us_"

"Well...I don't know about that anymore"

"You wanna talk Ali? Let's talk. Let's start right from the beginning and talk about what happened"

"I flirted with you at the pool" Alison whispered "I asked who you want to take to the kissing rock because I knew what you were thinking"

"It's true, ok Ali? I would have chosen you to take to the kissing rock"

"Well you kinda did, remember?"

"Yeah...after that, we went to the kissing rock and we wrote our initials in a heart on the side of the kissing rock"

"You were so smitten with me, weren't you Em?"

"Yeh..I remember...so what happened after that Alison?"

"We kissed in the library" whispered Alison "I was flirting with you, you leaned in, and kissed me"

"Yup...that's what happened"

"That was my first real kiss you know. A kiss from somebody who actually loved me for me, and not for how pretty my ass looks in a skirt"

"R...really?"

"Yeah really"

"Well why don't we talk about what happened after that"

"Yeah Em..I know...and I'm so sorry"

"You never gave me the chance to explain why I was so harsh to you...back then"

>"Go on then Ali. What are you gonna say to squeeze yourself out of this one?"<p>

"I rejected you because...because I felt something happening between us and I didn't want to admit to myself that I could ever be..that person"

"But you did admit that didn't you Ali. When you came home"

"I admitted to you before I admitted to myself. I wanted to hear myself say it out loud before I started believing it"

"So you started believing it. Then what happened"

Alison sighed and lowered her voice.

"You stayed round my house for the night, and we didn't get much sleep..."

"You can't even say it can you. You can't even say 'We made out in my bed' "

"Em..."

"SAY IT ALI. SAY IT RIGHT NOW"

"OKAY! WE MADE OUT IN MY BED THAT NIGHT YOU SLEPT OVER"

"Did it even mean anything to you?"

"Of course it did Em. You mean a lot to me you know"

"Well you got a funny way of showing it"

"I know...but you do mean a lot to me"

"Ali...you mean a lot to me too but..."

"But what"

"But I don't want to give in to myself"

>"How do you mean?"<p>

"When you rejected me I vowed to myself that I would never...go there...again. I tried so hard to get over you"

"Well some vows get broken Em, we both know that"

>"Yeah. They do"<p>

Alison and Emily stared at each other.

"I need to get away from here" muttered Alison. Em turned her back.

"Where are you going"

>"Not me" whispered Alison "Us"<p>

"Us?"

"_You and me_..." Emily turned around and moved closer to Alison.

"..._in sweet Paris_" she whispered. Alison and Emily moved closer to each others faces. They were so close that they could feel their hot breathe.

"Em..."

"Ali..."

Their lips touched and they kissed. As they kissed, the whole world spun around them, like there was nobody else but them. Hanna peaked through a crack in the door and smiled.

End
file.